PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING EDITION.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1887.

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SHARP'S DAYS NUMBERED.

HIS DEATH EXPECTED BY HIS PHYSICIANS

The Confinement in Jail Has Told Greatly on the Old Man's System and Reduced His Strength-His Faithful Wife Ever by His Side-Few Friends Permitted to See Him-He Blames the Press for It All.

"I shall not be surprised to hear of the death of Jacob Sharp at any moment, and it is a question of a short time only when he must pass away," said Dr. H. P. Loomis to a World reporter to-day.

Dr. Alfred Loomis, father of the speaker, is Sharp's consulting physician, and his son has been attending to the patient from day

Dr. H. P. Loomis also informed the reporter that Sharp had shown signs of improvement immediately after his release from Ludlow Street Jail, but afterwards became weaker, and is now only able to move a little about his apartments in West Twenty-third

about his apartments in West Twenty-third street.

The confinement in jall during the hot weather last summer told greatly on the old man's system, the Doctor said, and rapidly reduced his strength.

Sharp is now seventy-two years old, but his wonderful vitality has kept him from death's door, notwithstanding the strain upon his mind, arising out of the boodle trials, and the injury to his whole system by the imprisonment in jail.

Only a few persons—intimate friends of Sharp—are permitted to see him.

His devoted wife stands as closely by him as ever and does all in her power to relieve her husband of anything that will tend to disturb his mind.

A friend of Sharp said that the old man is bitter in his denunciation of the press, and

bitter in his denunciation of the press, and attributes what he asserts to be persecution more to the newspapers than to any other

In fact, he becomes so incensed if informed

In fact, he becomes so incensed if informed that a newspaper man has called at his house that it injures him physically.

Around the headquarters of the Twenty-third Street Railway the talk is common that Sharp cannot long survive. An old conductor on the line said:

"The old man's days are numbered, and they are short, from what I hear from the house. None of the men employed on the road will be at all astonished to hear of his early death."

The same impression regarding Sharp's The same impression regarding sharp's early demise pervades the entire immediate neighborhood of his residence.

One neighbor remarked: "I don't think another trial will be necessary in Sharp's case. He will be before the highest tribunal before long—in the next world."

BREWER EPPIG NOT ALARMED.

He Says That He Has No Fear of Any

Trouble from Engineer Mueller. Brewer Eppig, of George street, Williamsburg, in talking to a World reporter about the attacks upon his browery and the letters threatening his life, which, it was claimed, were sent by a discharged engineer, William Mueller, shrugged his shoulders this morning and said : "You know more about those things than I do," and then grew uncommunicative.

He admitted that Mueller had been dis-

charged, and that delegations from the union of Stationary Engineers and from the Knights of Labor had indorsed the dismissal after learning the cause. That was all there

was to the story.

When Mueller found that he could obtain no assistance from the brotherhood he grew reckless. Special Policeman Gimmler, who was employed by Eppig as watchman about the premises, saw Mueller constantly about the grounds with a little package under his

Muller would parade all day up and down

the park facing the office windows, and at dusk would disappear.

One night Gimmler saw him poking about the yard and asked him what he wanted. He replied that he used to work there, that he had been unjustly discharged, and that he was waiting to get satisfaction out of the

was waiting to get satisfaction out of the portly brewer.

This is the story that Mr. Eppig tells, which he says was given him by his watchman.

He paid no attention to it, however, and made no complaint to the police. About his dog, which died a few days ago, he says that he doubts whether it was poisoned and is inclined to think that it was not.

When talking about the blood-curdling letters containing references and insignations.

When talking about the blood-curdling letters containing references and insinuations about "eating Mr. Eppig's heart devilled and grilled," which it was alleged were sent to the brewer, Mr. Eppig said that it was not so. Not a single letter has been received by him or any of his employees.

He looks on the matter as a joke. He says that he has not the least fear that Mueller will cause trouble, and he is so firmly convinced of the fact that he has not even suggested extra police precautions in and about the brewery. Nothing is known of the case at Headquarters or at the Sixth Precinct station-house.

QUARRELLING OVER AN OPERA.

An Attachment Issued Againt the Owner o the "Trompeter of Sackingen."

Ex-Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer, as counsel for Leo Goldmark, has seenred from Judge Law. rence, of the Supreme Court, an attachment against the property of Heinrich A. Ruppel, owner of the opera "Trompeter of Sackingen." In the suit the question of ownership of the American rights of the opera is

ship of the American rights of the opera is involved.

Mr. Goldmark says that Ruppel, who does business in Leipzig, Germany, under the name of J. Schubert & Co., is the owner of the piece. He claims that on Nov. 9, 1886, Ruppel sold to him the exclusive right to produce the opera in the United States. The owner was to receive 3 per cent. of the gross receipts.

On June 20, 1887, says Mr. Goldmark, the defendant committed a breach of that contract by entering into negotiations with Edmund C. Stanton, director of the Metropolitan Opera-House, for the right to produce the opera. In the contract he was to get five per cent of the gross receips. Stanton has produced the opera at the Metropolitan, and the gross receipts were \$11,589.50. Mr. Goldmark claims to have been damaged to the extent of \$231.79 for which sum he claims.

Several deaf mutes of this city are in Boston tobe held to-day and to-morrow. Among them is JB F. J. Fresch, the deaf mute artist, who has painted two portraits of Dr. Gallaudet and the Abbe de l'Ebec to be bung in Fancall Hall, where the celebration takes place.

Judge Rapallo Quite Comfortable. Judge Rapallo was not quite so well yesterday, but he had a good rest last night. A call at the house this morning showed that he was quite com-

NO BAIL FOR MRS. LA TOUCHE.

Her Hesband Unable to Get Her Out of Prison this Morning.

Marion La Touche, the daring financière of many aliases, had to stay in a cold cell at Jefferson Market Prison all through last night and this morning. Big mustached Royal La Touche, who enacts the part of Rawdon Crawley to his wife's rôle of Becky Sharp, hurried all over town in a desperate effort to get bail, but without success.

Mrs. La Touche took the situation philosophically, however, and kept up her dignity and good spirits. She had expensive meals brought in from a well-known caterer's establishment and did full justice to them.

In order to make a creditable appearance in court at her examination in the afternoon, she caused her maid to bring her a dress of

she caused her maid to bring her a dress of moire silk trimmed with fine lace and an elaborate feathered bonnet.

Royal La Touche visited the fair prisoner before breakfast, and conversed earnestly with her on the ways and means of getting out of the clutches of the law, but for the rest of the day the gallant man's attention was entirely taken up with his own affairs.

Mrs. S. B. McIntyre, the landlady of 165 West Twenty-third street, where Mrs. La Touche had her elegantly appointed office, notified the man of the black mustache that he and his wife must remove their effects ne and his wife must remove their effects

he and his wife must remove their effects forthwith.

After the dreadful disclosures that the police had made as to the character of her tenants, Mrs. McIntyre said that she could not think of keeping either Mr. or Mrs. La Touche under her roof.

The owners of the office building, 36 Pine street, where Mr. La Touche did an ostensible business as an advertising agent, also notined him to quit, so his own troubles engrossed his attention.

Inspector By the feels that his prisoner is likely to escape the greater part of her deserved punishment through the unwillingness of the greater number of her victims to come forward and prosecute.

Many of these fashionable ladies, the Inspector says, were operating without the

many or these rashionable ladies, the Inspector says, were operating without the knowledge of their husbands, and others fear that it would injure them socially if they made their speculations known in a police court.

they made their speculations known in a police court.

Mrs. H. M. Stack and Mrs. Grenier, who went to the Inspector in the first instance, have decided to pocket their losses quietly. They will not appear against Mrs. La Touche.

Ex-Senator Thomas F. Grady, who has been hired as counsel by Mrs. La Touche, says that he will prove that, despite his client's past record, her dealings with Mrs. Clara A. Johnson, the complainant in this case, were fair and above board.

He produces the following letter to Alfred Carr & Co., brokers, in Mrs. Johnson's handwriting;

writing:

40 LEXINGTON AVENUE, Oct. 17, 1887.

DEAR SIRS: I send you with this note \$150. Please place the same to my credit for the purpose of trading in stocks. I shall give my orders in stocks from Mrs. Dow's rooms. Please send me stock receipts care of Mrs. Marion L. Dow. Yours, truly, CLARA ALMA JOHNSON.

Ex Secretor Grady claims that this latter Ex-Senator Grady claims that this letter shows that Mrs. Johnson was not duped at all, but speculated and lost in the usual

NINA VAN ZANDT NOT AN HEIRESS. the Could Have Been, But Did Not Like the Way the Money Was Obtained.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—The following letter is published in the Labor Enquirer this afternoon under date of 6th inst .:

under date of 6th inst.:

To the Editor:

I do not refute the hireling liars of the crary jackal capitalistic press. In the first place, I never read these papers myself.

In the second, they are not worth answering, but have just been told at ale rehashed by the scandalmongers. To think there are people to read such stuff which I recognize as having originated in the hallicunations of a society madwoman to whom I

hallicunations of a society madwoman to whom I am unfortunately related.

Now I do not consider it in good taste to parade private affairs before the public, but I wish to state once for all that the taic is unitrue. It is to the effect that I was helress to an estate owned by an aunt in Pittsburg and that upon my marriage was summarily disinherited and left to pine.

Now when I joined hands in spirit—for a cowardly, petry, autocrat hireling murder variety did not permit us to see each other except through in iron network for eight weary, dreadful weeks afterwards—with my beloved husband he well knew that I brough him only myself with a wealth of affection, trust and reverence.

He knew that a number of years ago I had refused to pose as the prospective helress to some

fused to pose as the prospective helress to some property gained by methods of which I do not ap-prove, and owned by a person whom I could not, knowing her, respect. Respectfully, NIRA VAN ZANDT-SPIES. 336 East Huron street.

Joseph R. Buchanan, editor of the En-guirer, is the leading spirit in the Anarchist Relief Fund and the Knights of Labor re-

WAITERS READY TO RETALIATE.

Talk of Prosecuting Employers for Black listing Members of Their Unions.

Peter Stops, the "controller" or agent o the Waiters' Unions, called at the Tombs Police Court this morning, and informed the Justice that he was ready to answer the charge of conspiracy preferred by Bimberg & Co., proprietors of Nilsson Hall, who allege that Stops called out their waiters and other

nelp,
In the absence of the complainants the matter was continued until this afternoon.

The Waiters' Unions have taken steps to defend their delegate and declare their in tention of prosecuting some of the leading members of the Park and Ballroom Pro-prietors' Association for conspiracy in black-

listing union waiters.

The unions have issued a circular giving a list of union and non-union meeting halls, ballrooms, concert gardens and other re-

BROKER MCLAVE SUSPENDS.

He Trusted His Customers, and When The Lost He Had to Pay.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 9.—William McClave stock and grain broker, came to Paterson a short time ago and opened an office in the Hobart Building. At first he did a large and what was considered a profitable business. Of late, however, there were stories in circulation that his suspension was a matter of a

very short time. Yesterday closed with the announcement Yesterday closed with the announcement of his suspension. It is said that his mistake was giving credit to some of his customers, and that in consequence when their speculations were unsuccessful the loss fell on him.

It is said that a great sensation would be created in Paterson if the names of his customers were made public, as they include men who have the reputation of being averse to sembling.

Stevenson to Referee the Dempsey-Reagan Fight. . Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan and their

backers met this afternoon in the Police Gazette omce, and agreed upon Frank Stevenson as referee in their fight for the middle-weight championship of the world. The contest will take place in a few

MOST OUT ON BAIL AGAIN.

THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY CONSENTS TO A \$5,000 BOND ON APPEAL.

udge Lawrence Disposed to Keep Him in Juli-The Habens Corpus Proceedings Withdrawn-The Anarchist Puzzled by Office by a Crowd of Men and Boys.

Counsellor William F. Howe obtained from Judge Donohue yesterday a writ of habeas orpus for Herr Johann Most to be returned before Judge Lawrence to-day in Supreme Court, Chambers. The purpose of the writ was to fix bail for Most pending the appeal of his case to the General Term.

At 10.30 o'clock to-day, Officer Downey, of the Tombs, took Most to the big Court-House. Most was, handcuffed to Charles Lenartski, a Pole, who is unfortunately claimed by two women as husband, and is now the subject of criminal proceedings for

Most didn't mind his companion, but

Most didn't mind his companion, but Lenartzki did mind being coupled to the little fire-eater, and said so with indignant tones and scathing words.

When the "bracelets" were removed in court the Pole drew himself together and, taking himself as far away from the little bomb-prescriber as he could, haughtily refused to talk with reporters.

Most whiled away the time before his case was called by making a speech on American injustice. Finally Mr. Howe got the eye of the Judge who looks like Henry Watterson, and moved for the admission of Most to bail in \$2.000, reading Judge Cowing's certificate, which stated that there are very reasonable doubts of the propriety of the conviction of Most on the evidence.

Mr. Howe stated that Most's bail was \$1,500 before trial and that the District-Attorney

before trial and that the District-Attorney thought \$2,000 enough now, in view of Judge Cowing's certificate. Assistant District-Attorney Purdy assented

and added: "It wouldn't be a very great calamity to the country if Most should clear out and forfeit his bail."

out and forfeit his bail."

Judge Lawrence was not pleased. He said so, and added emphatically, viciously chucking a legal paper, which he had just signed, at his clerk:

"I don't consent. It is not, because a con-

"I don't consent. It is not, because a convicted criminal has been given a stay, a matter of right that he should 'of course' be admitted to bail. I must look at the papers. I won't act now. Besides, the written consent of the District-Attorney is not here."

For a moment Mr. Howe was nonplused. He hurried out to obtain the consent of District-Attorney Martine, and soon returned with it and announced that fact triumphantly. Only the best he could do was to obtain the agreement of Mr. Martine to \$5,000 bail.

Judge Lawrence was not yet satisfied to let Most go free, and said: "Now, I will examine the papers."

Mr. Howe did not pass them up. He simply erased the writ order, and thus withdrew the matter from court.

the matter from court.

The fact was, that as the District-Attorney consented to bail, Judge Lawrence's action was not needed. Most was walked back to the Tombs, dazed and unable to understand

ow matters stood.

In a couple of hours he was called out of

In a couple of hours he was called out of the Tombs again.

Mrs. Ida Hoffman, the red-haired Anarchist of Seventh street, had presented herself at the District-Attorney's office, accompanied by a tall, rather pretty young woman, who wore a capitalistic seal sacque and a perfect love of a bonnet.

Mrs. Hoffman wanted to be Most's surety. She justified in \$23,000, making affidavit to the ownership of that amount of property.

Judge Cowing was the judge who signed the papers releasing Most, and then the 7 by 9 terror stalked out of the court-room with an air of triumph.

an air of triumph.

He received an ovation at the Chambers street exit from two hundred boys and half as many men and women. He immediately became the head of a procession, which augan air of triumph. ented in size as it went

Most was flanked on either side by a hire-ling of the capitalistic press, and he harangued them as he walked in a voice of a

burst bellows.

He said he would go straight to the office of his paper, Freiheit, and write some editorials and his eyes flashed and glittered like those

and his eyes flashed and glittered like those of a captured coon.

The 110 pound "destroyer of the social fabric" was evidently much tickled at the notice he was receiving from a curious public. But THE WORLD reporter saw the same sort of notice paid to Mr. Crowley and his flancee, Miss Florence McCarthy, at the Central Park Arsenal the other day, when the estimable visitors from Chimpanzee land gave a reception and house-warming in their new residence.

Most stubbed along with a bundle sausages under one arm and a bundle of papers under the other, The World being conspicuously on the outside of his bundle. A crowd of fully one thousand people saw the little man disappear up the rickety stair-way to his office and then separated.

FOR HE IS NOT AN ENGLISHMAN.

Den Manuel Dickinson Feels Outraged at Newspaper Sketch of Himself. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

Derporr Dec 9 -When Don Manual Dick inson, whose fate as a nominee for the Postmaster-Generalship, is hanging in the United States Senate, saw the sketch and portrait of himself which recently appeared in the Chicago Tribune, his handsome side whiskers stood out like the "quills upon the fretful

porcupine."
To a reporter he said: "Look at that. I am willing to forgive them for that caricature of myself, which they put in as a portrait, but when they state that my father was born in Nottingham, England, I consider myself personally outraged. My father's an-cestors back to 1632 were all born in this country. My father's father was with Washington during the Revolutionary war, and my great grandfather was with Wolfe on the ington during the Revolutionary war, and my great-grandfather was with Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham. My father is now dead, and if there is anything that would make him turn in his grave it would be this statement that he was an Englishman."

An Honest Carolinian.

[From the Gainesville (Ga.) Eagle.] We have received a postal card from a gentle nan of Greenville, S. C., stating that some man of this city, when trying to get on the cars at Atlanta, this city, when trying to get on the cars at Atlanta, during the exposition, handed him his umbrella to hold while he scrambled up the steps. In the jam they were forced apart and he could not see the gentleman again who handed it to him. If the owner sees this and will drop a line to Mr. A. L. Coleman, Greenville, S. C., describing the umbrella, it will be forwarded to him. This is certainly a remarkable case, as it is very unusual for an umbrella to be returned under any circumstances. We are proud to caronicle that we have found one man, at least, who is scrupulously honest.

Patient Waiting No Losing. (From the Pittiburg Disputch.)
The proof of a weather prediction is in the patience that walts long enough for it to come SLICK MR. HARR'S CAUGHT.

A Thief With a Faculty for Getting Out of Yankee Jails.

Inspector Byrnes has got William Harris. alias Pratt, alias Hurley, in the toils and will send him to Hartford, where he is wanted for Attempt to Blow Up George's Island

Harris is one of the smartest pickpockets and shoplifters in the country, and boasts that prison bars have not yet been made strong enough to resist his efforts at escape. Once a respectable druggist in Boston, he

once a respectable druggist in Boston, he preferred a life of crime and sold out his store and began picking pockets, at which he was very successful.

His most conspicuous crime was a bold attempt to blackmail Walter Malley, of New Haven, in connection with the murder of pretty Jennie Cramer at Savin Rock. Harris claimed to have in his possession a number

claimed to have in his possession a number of incriminating letters written by Malley to Blanche Douglass, and demanded \$10,000 as the price of silence.

He was arrested, spent several months in the Tombs and was discharged, Malley deciping to prosession. clining to prosecute.

On Wednesday last Harris was taken from the jail in Hartford to the Superior Court of that city to answer to an indictment for petit

The officer advanced to the bench to The officer advanced to the bench to announce that all the prisoners were safe in the "pen," when a noise startled everybody, and Harris was seen escaping over the side of the "pen" and through a window to the

yard.

A squad of officers gave pursuit, but Harris dodged his pursurers and escaped. That night he arrived in this city.

A telegram was sent to Inspector Byrnes, who examined his gallery, found a picture of Harris and his record, and instructed Scr-

Harris and his record, and instructed Sergeant Detectives Crowley and McGuire to bring him in.

The detectives visited the old haunts of the thief, found him in a famous resort for crooks in Rivington street, near the Bowery, and at 2 o'clock this morning he was safe in a subterranean cell at Police Headquarters. He was cool, and when Inspector Byrnes told him he would be returned to Hartford he smiled and said:

"That's all right, Inspector. It is your duty to send me back and it is for the officers there to keep me."

"That's all right, Inspector. It is your duty to send me back and it is for the officers there to keep me."

"I shall send you away in handcuffs," said the Inspector.

"That's all right, too," answered Harris.

"I've got away from them before, and I'll do it again, and don't you forget it."

Harris has had an eventful career and proudly boasts of being a slick thief. His picture is No. 1,660 in the Rogue's Gallery, In 1878 he committed his first crime of picking pockets at Martha's Vineyard, and was put away for three years.

In 1881 he tried his unsuccessful blackmail game on Walter Malley.

In 1882 he was given a year in Boston for shoplifting, and immediately upon his release did some more of the same kind of business in Lynn, Mass.

He was sentenced for a year in the prison at Ipswich, and two months thereafter sawed off the bars of his window and escaped.

In a few weeks he was nabbed and was returned to Ipswich. But again he escaped, this time with the aid of a false key he had manufactured. Then he went to Chicago.

Inspector Byrnes sent out a description of him and he was recaptured and again returned to Ipswich to serve out the unfinished term.

In September last Harris made a raid on New Britam, Conn., breaking into a store and stealing a lot of clothing, which he shipped to Hartford. He was arrested and indicted three times, and made his escape for the third time in his criminal career.

He has been a criminal nine years and is only thirty years old. He has been a criminal nine years and is only thirty years old.

MADE EARS OF HIS TEETH.

Novel Telephone Conversation with Man Entirely Deaf.

A World reporter was a party to a tele phone conversation at the Grand Central Depot this morning which was novel in the extreme. While he waited for a train a

was making a search through his pockets with his hands. "He's looking for his telephone," ex-

Mr. Waters finally drew forth a bit of wood about as big as his two fingers and proffered it to the reporter. The reporter took it mechanically, and his friend said "Let Mr. Waters have the other end between his took!"

This was done and it was found to form a This was done and it was found to form a perfect telephone. A long conversation about Mr. Waters's affliction ensued, in which he stated that he had suffered with cerebro-spinal-meninghitis for several weeks, lying at the point of death for many days. He ultimately astemded all the doctors by falsifying their predictions and getting well. But he had been perfectly deaf ever since. By accident he discovered that by pressing the fingers and thumb of one hand on the back of the neck of a person speaking, he

the fingers and thumb of one hand on the back of the neck of a person speaking, he could hear without much difficulty.

This was followed by experiment, and the discovery of the device of holding a bit of wood between his teeth followed. Mr. Waters performs the duties of cashier in a bank in an inland city, but desires not to have the notoriety which the publication of his right name and residence would give him.

This Boy is Wiser Now.

(From the Griffs (Ga.) Nesse.]
Yesterday, about noon, a few schoolboys were around the ice factory of E. M. Waish & Co., and were particularly inspecting the ammonia pipe. flaky ice on the outside, resembling snow. One naky ice on the outside, resembling show. One little fellow, about thirteen or fourteen years of age, the son of Dr. Simmons, who resides on the eastern suburbs, placed his tongue to the pipe and held it there for some time. When he tried to take it away it had stuck, and after three unsuccessful trials Mr. Harry Sloan came th, and by careful management succeeded in getting the tongue losse, but not before it had frozen so hadly that a small portion of the most was left to the tree. loose, but not before it had frozen so hadly that a small portion of the meat was left to the iron. His tongue bied profusely, and will probably grow worse as reaction sets in.

Brooklyn News at a Glance. George Weldier, convicted of killing Dr. Edward H. Duggan, will be sentenced next Friday.

B. Gombecht, a tailor, of 78 Summer avenue, Brooklyn, has reported to the police that about 8 o'clock hast evening, while bis two boys were returning home with six histers, a man tripped the younger one up, and taking one of the costs roads his except. younger one up made his escape. made his escape.

During a quarrel last night between Alexander Montgomery and his wife Margio, at their home, 76 Nassau avenue, Brooklyn, Alexander received a serious wound in the addomen by a carving knife in the hands of his wife. Mrs. Montgomery was arrested and held for trial.

A horse and buggy belonging to C. W. Colyer, of Jamaica avenue, valued at \$100, were stolen from the corner of Gienmore and Vermont avenues, Brooklyu, on Dec. 4. Last evening, John Fichter, of 200 Broadway, was arrested on suspicion of being the culprit. He will be held for grand larceny.

SAVED BY A GIRL.

in Halifax Harbor.

A Fuse Prepared for a Big Tank With Tons of Gun-Cotton.

Soldiers on Guard Were Asleep, but

Child Gave the Alarm.

The Island is Said to Be the Most Strong! Fortified Spot in the World, and is Stored With Immense Supplies of Ammunition-If the Plot Had Been Successful the Loss

of Life and Property Would Have Been

Appalling - The Plotters of Destruction

Escape and There is No Clue to Them.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 9 .- Intense excitonent prevails among the Imperial military officers over what appears to be a deliberate attempt last night to blow up the gun-cotton

tank at George's Island. Double guards are patrolling the fortifications, and orders have been given to watch all wharves for men attempting to land and to search all vessels in the harbor. It has been snowing all night so that during the hours of darkness it was impossible to see

more than a few yards ahead. In the centre of Halifax Harbor stands George's Island. It is the most strongly fortified spot in the world; it not only commands the city, but sweeps the entrance to the harbor and northwest arm; it is not only the inws of death, but also the mouth of hell to any engine of war attempting to enter Hal-

It is armed with 80 and 100 ton guns. and upon it is stored the largest portion of the immense supplies of torpedoes, gun cotton, powder, shells and other ammunitions of war for which Halifax is the depot for North America. The island is about an acre in extent.

On its northeast shore is sunk a large tank

in which several tons of gun cotton is stored enough to blow all Halifax to eternal smash. No one is allowed upon or in the vicinity of the island upon any pretext whatever except that of duty. In the midst of the snowstorm at 10 o'clock last night the little daughter of the sergeant

in charge thought she overheard men talking. She went to the door of her quarters and, standing upon the gun-cotton tank, she heard three men talking. She called to them, but they took no notice of her. Then she raised an alarm. Some soldiers were called out and rushed towards the tank. The soldiers were some little distance off, and hearing them coming, two of the men jumped into a boat, whereupon the third

man shouted out: "Don't leave me in the refriend, accompanied by a gentleman, approached. The friend introduced his companion, adding sotto-voce, "Mr. Waters had smiled mechanically, and Mr. Waters had smiled mechanically, and before the soldiers reached the tank. A mobile of the soldiers reached the tank. ment later the boat was hidden by the falling snow. The soldiers being roused out of bed, hadn't their rifles with them, and consequently could not bring the intruders to terms.

An alarm was immediately raised and the nformation conveyed to Gen. Lord Alexander Russell and staff. Gen. Russell ordered all the wharves to be guarded, all vessels searched and double guards to patrol the island all night. A special guard is also stationed at the gun-cotton tank.

It is believed that the object of the men was to bore an auger hole through the cover of the gun-cotton tank and insert a fuse. If this had been accomplished, not only

George's Island, with its magnificent fortifications, but all the ships in the harbor and two thirds of Halifax Harbor must have been destroyed. It would have been the most tremendous and terrible explosion of modern times, while the loss of life would have been appalling.

There is not the slightest clue to the mer who originated or attempted to carry out the plot. Their plans had been carefully prepared and escape was easy. Nor is there any satisfactory explanation of the motive for an attack which, if successful, surely meant death to hundreds of people and incalculable loss to property.

Another thing that people hereabouts would like to have explained is how the men even approached-much less obtained a footboldn the Island without attracting the attention of the guard. It is dreadful to think of what might have happened but for the watchfulness of the Sergeant's little daughter. She is the heroine of the hour.

CONDENSED CITY NEWS,

William A. Purrington, counsel for the County Medical Society, caused the arrest of Midwife Bertha Moral, of 202 East Tenth street, on a charge of practising medicine without a diploma. Mrs. Moral pleaded not guilty when arraigned at the Tombs tols morange, but was held in \$300 to an-swer at Special Sessions.

swor at Special Sessions.

Mrs. Lawrence gave a ten at her house, 57 East Twenty-fifth street, vesterday afternoon, to infroduce her daughter, Miss Mary Lawrence. She was assisted in receiving by Miss Smith, Miss Gallaudet, Miss Ruth Lawrence and Miss Gilman. Among those present noticeable were Mr. and Mrs. Aspinwall, Mr. Rutherford, Mrs. John Waite, Misses Luiu and Helene Schenck, Miss Smetherg, Sydney Harris, Mrs. Judge Lawrence, Misses Alice and Rita Lawrence, and many others.

of 299 Broadway, was arrested on suspicion of being the oulpris. He will be held for grand larceny.

During a quarrel between his parents this morning at 171 Harrison avenue, Brooklyn, John Hope, thirty-one years old, sided with his mother, and, seizing a fin can, beat his stepfather over the head, inflicting a serious scalp wound. When arrested, John said that his_stepfather was beating this father and cut down. A sambulance was summoned and the young man removed to the hospital. This morning at 8 o'closk he died, 2



BLAINE'S LITTLE HOBBY.

TWO CLEVER BURGLARS ESCAPE. William Lynch and John Williams Brenk Out of a Massachusetts Jall.

SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I PITTSFIELD, Mass., Dec. 9.-The cleverest jail delivery Berkshire County ever knew resulted last night in the release of two clever and skilful criminals who have been confined in Berkshire County prison. One of them, and he is the leader, is Will-

iam Lynch, 6 feet % inch high, thirty-six years of age, white, light complexion, hair dark brown and thin, and gray eyes, left forefinger between second and third joints and left little finger crook backward and His accomplice is John Williams, alias Wil-

His accomplice is John Williams, alias Wilson, five feet high, twenty-six years of age, white, light complexion and black or dark brown hair, eyes gray or grayish hazel and has a scar on his forehead.

These men are professional cracksmen and experts in this line of business. They were arrested on Nov. 14, in the southern part of the county, where several stores, post-offices and depots had been entered, with considerable loss in each case.

It is supposed the men have gone north, hoping to reach Canada by keeping to the woods.

PLAYING NURSE TO ROB.

ames Williams Accused of Planning Theft Capt, Westervelt, of the Grand Central Depot squad, called at Police Headquarters this morning and told of the capture, by Patrolman McMahon of his precinct, of burglar named James Williams. The man is

only twenty-two years old, but he has invented a clever scheme. A few days ago he was employed by Mrs. Carrie Hunter, of 106 East Forty-fifth street Carrie Hunter, or los East Forty-Inth street to attend a sick relative. Williams did not do his work satisfactorily, being engaged for the most part in examining the contents of closets and the like and was dismissed. Last night he forced his way into the house

through a rear window and, being acquainted with the interior, had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hunter's valuable wrap, worth nearly \$100, which was in a closet on the second

with the stolen property in his possession.

TRIED TO BEAT HIS BRAINS OUT. Attempted Suicide by an Insane Prisoner is a Station-House.

Joseph Hall, who was arrested at 25 East Broadway last night as an insane person. tried to kill himself in his cell in the Madison street station-house. Early this morning, Doorman Henry

Herlich visited the cell and found him lying on the floor unconscious and bleeding from a wound in his head.

Hall had, while not under watch, struck his head repeatedly against the wall with the evident desire to beat his brains out. He

was badly injured. His wound was dressed and he was cared for in the Bellevue Insane Pavilion. Stakes Returned to the Backers.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BOSTON, Dec. 9.—There is no longer any Carney-McAuliffe stake money for these two pugilists to fight over, either in the ring or in the papers. At 10 o'clock this morning James Ormond walked into the Police News office and handed twenty-five crisp \$100 bills to Capt. A. W. Cook, who has rep-resented Carney's backers in the wrangle which has been going on since the memorable seventyour round fight,
At 2 o'clock Stakeholder Ormond is to mee

Jimmy Colville and pay him the \$2,000 in the stake belonging to Jack McAuliffe's backers.

Sorry That Conkling is Out of Politics.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 9. -- Ex-Congressman Marston, of Exeter, on being approached by a correspond at on the matter of national politics poke as follows: "I do not hesitate to say that if toscoe Coukling was again an active worker in the as the Republican candidate for the Fresidency, As matters now stand, however, I would name Sherman as a Republican nomines. Next, my preference would be Allison or Sheridan, both good, true and able men. I would be perfectly satisfied with Gen. Sheridan as our standardbearer in 1888.

Jerry Hartigan Has a Relapse. Jerry Hartigan, the well-known Democratic poli-tician of the Fourth and Sixth wards, who is dying of consumption, had a relapse last night. His con-dition is very low to-day and it is not expected that he will live many days tonger.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9 .-



Indications for the 24 hours, commencing at 3 P. M. to-day : For Connecticut warm, fair weather; light to fresh winds. For Eastern New York, carm, fair weather;

tight to fresh pariable winds, becoming southerly in northern portion of

FIGHTER AND PRINCE

Sullivan and Wales Meet at the West End Club.

Delighted to Meet Each Other and Both Take a Drink.

John Takes a Little Rye While His Royal Highness is Satisfied with a " Lemon. Squash"-The Prince Tells How He Box colved His Baptismal Black Eye-He Bee clines to Box with the Boston Man.

[SPECIAL CARLS TO THE WORLD. | LONDON, Dec. 9-His Majesty John I rence Sullivan, of Boston, the King of Pu ism, and His Royal Highness the Prince ism, and His Royal Highness the Prince Wales met this afternoon at the West End

The fact that these representatives of American and English greatness were to know such other has been talked about for several weeks, and no little interest centred on the outcome of the meeting. Harry Phillips and another American sport-

ng man were with the man of muscle, and Marquis Beresford, Charles Beresford—he of Condor fame-Lords Northbrook and Mandeville accompanied the man of hearts.

The meeting was notable for its cordiality. The King of England that is to be was very affable, and in a happy way told John how he received his baptismal black eve, and then asked the pugilist to "put a name on it."

SULLIVAN SAID BYS.

The Prince, evidently wanting to set a good example, ordered a "lemon squash." But John had ordered rye, and rye he drank.

Mr. Sullivan was not at all arrogant, and

in a spirit of playfulness informed His Royal

Highness that if he had only fallen into better hands be might have been a fighter. After a season of pleasant conversation the men parted with mutual expressions of amity and admiration.

Capt. Knollys, aide-de-camp, suggested that he Prince allow Mr. Sullivan to punish him. every morning instead of a bag. At this suggestion the big fellow was highly delighted, but he was doomed to dis-

appointment, for the Prince demurred, saying he was too old now to box.

NO CABINET FOR M. GOBLET. He Informs President Carnot of His Fallura

to Porm One. SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. Panen, Doc. 2 .- M. Goblet went to the Elysee this morning and informed President Carnot that in consequence of the refusal of several political personages to join him he

found it impossible to form a cabinet on the basis of Republican concentration. He was therefore under the necessity of resigning the mission with which the President

had entrusted him.

CONCERNING THE RUMORS OF WAR. England's Under Secretary Hears No News-Ominous News from Vienna.

IMPROVAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. LONDON, Dec. 9. - Concerning the was rumors, which for the last few days have been Secretary Sir James Ferguson declares that his office is in receipt of no news which in any way gives cause for alarm.

A despatch from Vienna announces that another military council has been called by the Emperor, and that Col. Zujeff, the Russian military representative here, had gone to St. Petersburg for consultation

Mr. Sexton's Charltable Resolution IMPRICIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. DUBLIN, Dec. 9 .- Mr. Sexton has decided not to have the usual Shrievalty banquet, but, instead, to distribute £100 among the

Young Footpads in Brooklyn. Footpads are at it again in Brooklyn. Last evenng Mrs. J. P. Smith, of 66 Lawrence street, was walking along Washington street, when she met a waiking along Washington street, when she met a gang of young boys whose ages she says ranged from fourteen to sixteen years.

As she came up to them they moved to one side in order to let her pass. As she went past one of the lade seized hold of her waten-chain, and giving it a twist broke it off near the swivel. He then rushed away, followed by his companions.

Charged with Robbing Old Mr. Bennett [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
FARMINGTON, Me., Dec. 2.—Deputy Sheris.
Alonzo Sylvester and Ashor D. Horn, of Farmington, arrived here early this morning with two mes whom they arrested at Rumford Centre, in Oxford County, on suspicion of committing the East New-port robbery in Bennett's house. The men are now in Farmington Jall, and it is said a large amount of the stolen property was found on their

Robbed of His Pension Money. Patrick Higgins, an old soldier, has reported to the police of Brooklyn that while on his way home from New York Monday evening he was knocked down at the corner of Fulton and Front streets by a man who robbed him of his pocketbook contain-ing his pension moner, \$23, and some G. A. H. papers. He could give no description of his as-

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

George Gould and party have arrived in Omaha, on their way to New York. Martin Cleary, the senior member of the well-known Philadelphia coal firm of Martin Cleary & Son, was run over by a coal train yesterday after-noon and instantly killed. Heports from Fairport, O., are again alarming. Strikers and foreigners are all drunk, and scrious trouble is foared. Two hundred soldiers have both ordered from Cleveland to Fairport.

ordered from Cleveland to Fairport.

At the meeting of the Republican National Committee in Washington yesterday afternoon it was decided to hold the Republican National Convention of 1888 in Chicago, on Tuesday, June 19.

An epidectic of typhoid fever has broken on a College Hall at Williams College, occupied by about fifty students. The students have vacated the premises, many of them being seriously ill.

The wife of James D. Carson, the millionaire President of the Chicago and Western Indiana Railroad, has putitioned the Calcago courts for a divorce, on account of her husband's alleged crucky and infidelity.